cane-fields and cocoa-tree avenues, to the west end of Frederickstadt, where ships of war lie in safety, and embarked in our frigate. We sailed in sight of many islands, and in six hours came to St. Thomas, a mountainous one. Its woods have been much destroyed; the harbour is fine, and being enclosed by lofty heights, all green or built upon, is extremely picturesque. This morning our troops here went on board, and the Danes took possession.

We are going to St. John's, partly on horse-back, partly in a boat, and return at night. The business of restoring the island was performed pleasantly here, and we return to-morrow to St. Croix to enter upon money transactions. The inhabitants complain of *cold.* We have a round of *Stes,* and, among others, a French *opera comique.*

I am not much delighted with the fruits here, and people have got so much into European manners and habits, that I have not yet had a single West Indian dish, or pepper-pot, &c., except "floating island."

This is a fine port, but on account of the

number of bays, lagoons and high, impending
mountains, a very unhealthy place in summer.